ESTING ITEMS.

Happenings of the Day-Historical and News Notes.

sinndered.

Mansion, and is on the corner of formed a diplomatic courtesy. Eighteenth and I streets.

SELIG WHITMAN, otherwise known of Winthrop, Mass., named after the Selig has a push.

conditions preva ling there " If the other European Governments should demand.

executive ability for public affairs, and yet, in a Kansas town, where a woman was ejected Folice Judge, she solved the tramp problem quickly. The first tramp that was brought before her for judgment was sentenced to two baths a day for ten days, and to hard labor on the stone pile, w th the order that he be fed if he worked and starved if he shirked. The prisoner survived the ordeal, but now the first question a tramp asks on approaching a town is whether the police judge is a man or woman.

THE only thing that can be advanced in defense of the prize ring is that it shows that strength can be developed and maintained only by tem erance an I seif-discipline. It is unfortunately true that, while this may be correct a general, demonstration of superio- physical achievements as illustrated in the rrie ring leads to more intemperance and brutishness of every kind than all other influences exerted by physical culture. | ceived with cheers by his constitu-The pri e ring is not an arena of competitive manhood. It is the last resort of compet tive brutes. The malice of Corbett after he drew blood from his a tagonist could not have been more savage if he had been frenzied with drink or mad with fear.

A NUMBER of members of the American Society of Civil Engineers paid a visit to the coast defences near Sandy Hook. Four of its members found themselves stopped by officers of the Engineering Department before they le t the steamer. They were foreigners and had never become naturalized citizens. No personal discourtesy was intended, but it is a rule for the preservation of all fortification secrets that the arrangement of defences shall never be seen by any except citizens of known loyalty. It is easy to see that such a rule has a good reason for its existence. If the plans of fort fleations were made public, it would diminish their en- sooner or later he will be unable to ciency one-third or more. The order providing that none but Americans shall inspect fortifications was issued in 1874.

CHICAGO may have to let slip such of the dogs of war as are tied up in this vic nity, train every papiermache gun of the brick battlesnip on the foreign invader and get ready to fight. For in a dark cell of a west side police station is a man who cialms to be Consul General of Hawaii. he is in durance vile pending his e planations relative to the pur hase of certain sealskin coats with no available funds to liquidate the account But he swears that President Dole will just tear things up when he hears about it, and Chicago should be prepared. Let not the armed foe sweep down upon the lake front and capture the Columbus statue and other priceless things without one last desperate rally. Should the Honolulu next morning. home guards really land at Hyde Park and attack the citadel all would indeed be lost. This Consul General may send a rostal card home. To arms! If die we must we can't get

Two Chinese representing their pire at Washington are no o gentley. They know nod

TOPICS OF THE TIMES. bill was left at the door of the legation. It was on yellow paper, of the A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTER- hue of the Chinese emblems of mourning. It was evidently intended, ments and Criticisms Based Upon the the Minister thought, of the not fication of somebody's death, and as it was left at the legation door it doubt-SARAH BERNHARDT announces that less indicated the bereavement of she is about to publish her memoirs some family high in official life. The 'in two volumes." There'll be more Minister at once gave orders to close than that in them or Sarah has been the house. The usual instruments of mourn ng were brought out, the shutters were drawn, and passers, by MRS HARRIET LANE JOHNSON, a for the remainder of the evening sister of President Buchanam who were regaled with a combination of presided over the White House dur- curious no ses, such as the Chinese ing his term of office, has purchased only know how to utter when ena valuable property in V sn ngton, gaged in bewailing the dead, and the where she will make her permanent Minister retired with the satisfachome. It is known as the old Travis tion of knowing that he had per-

Ciricago Mart: Down in the town

as "Alax, the Strong Man," has been hardy Paritan pioneer, and the freappointed on the police force in New quent resting place of good old Cot-York. He told the commissioners ton Mather, a town were witches that he could cush a loaded freight were burned, and Quakers plously car, weighing 27,000 po nds, fifty chevied, the devil has appeared in feet on a railroad track. He claimed 1894! He did not manifest himself that he could outlift any other man with norns and hoofs and a spiked in the world. Other policemen may tall, neither did he come in red have a pull, but it is evident that tights and a plumed hat up through chair that spoke volumes to those active world?" a trap door singing "O Caterina, Addie," but he appeared simply as lities of temper. It was early in the Tim hard times are not without a cracy quilt at a church fair, and forenoon and generally the estimable said was Montgomery. I will put their compensations. The Italian scored one of the most success ul and Government advises its people comprehensive job lots of trouble against emigrating to the Unit d among the sisters of two churches on for the day But on this particular with an apology, went after him States "on account of the economic record. The evil one in this deluding morning they washed dishes and Then Aunt Jane did the meanest guise has six Winthrop women suing swept rooms in peace. The spasms of all mean things-she crept softly each other in justice court, while of anger grew more violent, till follow suit they would greatly oblige eight others do not speak. The The supply of emigrants for some two churches have decided not to room, and Aunt Jane burst into a fit the stairs and listened. Tom was time past has been in excess of the fellowship any more, and one of of weeping them has brought charges of fraud Some people think women have not against the paster of the other. No. door was opened and a page little clean lines on the bed. body understands why all this d ssension has broken out. It is as mysterious a quarrel as any riot in the ously, she suddenly drew over her saucily. board of lady managers. Only the face, like a mask, an expression of knowledge of the feminine temper. But there is the quilt and there the row. If it was not the old serpent outside of paradise then who the mischief was it?

> CHICAGO HERALD: The Painters' six months The successful candidate made a brief s eech in which, like a Mayor or a President, he announced the policy of his administraquit drinking during business hours. The statement by the new walking delegate that he did not mean to drink during business hours was re- own son for twenty years." ents. Since it was so excellent a re- said Miss Jul a energetically. solve when made by him why cannot they follow his example? Both selfinterest and honesty should prompt the men who work for others to stop drinking during bus ness hours. grateful." There is a great deal of it and the painters do their share. Sometimes the men working on a new building -bricklayers, carpenters, etc.-will find it necessary to stop off at least, once in every two hours for the purpose of refreshing themselves a little. They are paid for the time thus used though they do no work in it. an | the quality as well as the quantity of their work is affected by these frequent beerings. Even if the conscience of one of these men does not sting him when he reflects that he is not doing a full hour's work for full hour's wages, it is strange that the man does not reflect that he is lessening his ability to work by this continual soaking and that find a job.

Preparing for the Storm.

of an interesting incident that came under his observation.

Being on a walking tour through Inishowen, and passing along the edge of Lough willy-the romantic "Lake of "hadows" -he noticed an imm use gathering of crows on the

sandy shore. In company with several others. the tourist was attracted by this novel spectacle, and began to wonder vears had settled down into spretty. at the cause of it. An old man, who ballast themselves in a storm, and when they did so it was a sure sign of coming He added that on shooting crows after a gathering of the sort, he had found their crops I aded prietor.

As a matter of fact, the gentleman concludes, a violent gale set in early

Ex-Governors in Congress.

There are fifteen ex-Governors in the renate and two in the House. The names of the ex-Governors havng seats in the Senate are Cullom. Palmer. Colquitt, Gordon, Harris, Bate, Hawley, Vance, Coke, Berry, Perkina, Shoupe, Proctor. Hill and Gear. McCreary and Dingley are the only ex-Governors in the House.

SIXTY AND SIX

Light of the morning. Darling of downing tle, little little daughter of mine! While with thee ranging. Sure I'm exchanging Bixty of my years for sixty years like thins. Wings cannot tie with thee, Wings cannot 'fe with thes Lightly I sly with thee, thistindown over the les;

Gay as the thisticdown over the les; Life is all magic, Counte or tragic Played as thou playest it daily with me.

Floating and ringing.
Thy morry singing then be light comes, like that of the List to the play of it!

This is the way of it:

All't in the music and many it in the words—
Glad or grief reals.

Schubert or Hayden.

Ballad of Erine or merry Scotch lay. Like an evangel Some buby angel Brought from sky mursery steeling sway.

Surels I know it. Artist or post.
Guesses my treasure of jubilant hours.
Surrows, what are they?
Nester or i.e., they
Vanish it surshine like dew from the flowers.
Years, I am clad of them. Years. I am glad of them; Would that I had of them

More and yet more, while thus mingled with Age, I make light of it!

Fear not the sight of it.

Time's but our playmate, whose toyears disingular but our playmate, whose toyears disingular but out as I turned you out two years are of the country of the countr

AN OLD MAID'S MONEY. reply: Mars, is there a fire in the

Aunt Jane was angry. There was a peculiar emphasis in the motion of enough for a peculiess old maid," the crocket needle she was punching said Aunt Jace into the holes of a piece of worsted quainted with Aunt Jane's peculiarmaiden lady was bustling about her fresh sheets and towels in the spare handsome house at this hour, and room, making the ervants' lives a burden into a ball to-sed to a corner of the the door open, she crouched down on

hiende came into the room. Looking at Miss Jane Montgomers for a mo- thusiastically. ment, wit., a lip curled contemptu-

"Dear Mess Jane," she said, anxiously, "what can be the matter?" Aunt Jane-everybody called Miss who decoyed Mother Eve unto the Montgomery Aunt Jane-sat ere t w th a start her eyes snapping and her voice sharp

"Tom is gone!" "Gone."

Union met the other day and elected ful uarrel, and he would have his is so kind, and she does love me." a walking delegate for the ensuing own way; so I told him to go, and never see m. face again "

"Would have his own way!" echoed the little blonde.

"Yes, he will marry Mary Hill, and of his program was that he meant to him: let him try iving on that, and mince pies." see how he likes it, after living here, "To think of that boy's fly ng in my face in that way, a ter being like my the baby Jane, Mollie."

"He is a wicked, ungrateful man," "He is nothing of the kind,"

snapped Aunt Jane. Julia was somewhat startled, but

"To marry against your wish is un-

"Why shouldn't he marry the girl he lo es?" cried the inconsistent again."

It seemed as if Aunt Jane was house choed no more the ringing it would delight her.' voice and light step of Tom, the nephew and darling of his maiden ery! But, Tom, I had no idea she aunt.

If Aunt Jane had been alone Tom would doubtiess have been hunted up and recalled: but Julia kept the anger alive. She was natterer-inchief in Aunt Jane's court, and she made her cooling voice and soft step almost a necessity in Tom's absence. Miss Jane was very rich, and had no relative but Tom. If she could be persuaded to make a will, who knew but friends might have legacies Miss Julia fanned the fame of wrath. not openly, but in covert, sly re-

marks, that kent the sore rankling. Aunt Jane did not guss how Tom wondered over her obdurate silence. A correspondent in the North of and she fretted and worried and grew Ireland sends the following account grayer and more wrinkled. Two years told upon face and figure, and from adark-haired vixeni hold maid, she altered to a white-hair d, whiningold woman. One of her ir ends, remarking thoughtlessly upon this change of ap earance, said:

"You have changed so much I scarcely knew you."

A luminous idea struck Aunt Jane. Tom Montgomery in these two comfortable house, made home by a was working in a field near the place, gentle wife and a crowing baby. He offered an explanation. He said that | had invested his little fortune in a the birds were picking up sand to partnership in a dry goods house and

was making money. To this house one cold December evening came an old woman, dressed shabbily, and asked for the pro-

"Not at home," the servant said. "I will wait, if he will come soon." A sweet-faced lady op ned the door of a cheery sitting room.

"Will you walk in here and wait? Mr. Montgomery will soon be in." The old lady came in feebly. "You are tired," Mrs. Mostgomery

It is very cold." "Very cold Is that your baby?" The mother turned down a little lock of my hair." the snowy sheets of a pretty cradle and showed the dimpled cheeks of the sleeping child.

"Yes this is my little girl"
"What is her name:"

"It is not very pretty, but she is named for an aunt of Mr. Mongomery, of whom he is very fond."

leave her her Thinks she'll money," thought the old lady, but she did not speak, for a door opened in the hall and a firm step crossed to the sitting-room.

Rosy, panting, cold, and beaming was Tom as he came in, kissed his wife chucked the baby under the chin and skinned off his evercoat before he saw the old lady. She thought she was altered by

prouble and age, by her poor dress and deep bonnet, but Tom gave one stride to her and caught her in his strong arms . "Aunt Ja e! Aunt Jane!" he

fairly shouted. "Mary, this is Aunt They had her bonnet and shaw! off: they had her in an easy chair by the

are, and had sent for supper, before she could gasp out: "Tom, I've lost all my money." "You don't say so!"
"Every cent. Will you turn me

mgor "Muchly" was Tom's mysterious

spare room?" "I think the back attic is good

"Did you put me in the back attic work, and a jerk in the rocking of her when my parents left me alone in "Humph!"

"If you will light the gas, Tom,"

Tom rushed upstairs and Mary, after them, and, finding they were finally the worsted work was made in the lack second-story room with making the fire and Mary, moving in She was still sobling when the her ulet, wift way, was putting defatigable traveler, covering more

"Ain't it jolly?" Tom said, en-"Making a fire?" Mary asked.

"No. I say, darling," sitting down foul flend could have done so much tender sympathy, and rushing across on the floor as the idea struck him, with a few scraps of silk, and a the room knelt beside the weeping "! never asked you if you would like to have Aunt Jane here.

"Don't be a goose, Tom." "But seriously, now, will it bother you? I suppose I could get her a room in some stunning, tip-top boarding house, more like her own home than our bird cage, but--"

"Well?" Mary sa d. intensely grave. "It would be so lon some. She "Yes he's gone! We had a fear- has a quick temper, I know, but she "Poor thing?" said Mary. "I wonder

if she is very poor." "Sne won't know it while we have a home or a cent, will she. Mollie?" "Of course not Tom And it you he won't marr you. I've done with dare to talk about a boarding-house tion. The most interesting feature him. He has \$5,000 his mother left again I'll stop your allowance of

> "Mary, you're an angel!" cried and Miss Jane's sobs broke out again. Tom, springing up. "My fire is out again. I'm awfully glad we called

'Tom, make that fire!" said Mary, finer, for I know her own rooms must have been very handsome. I'll get my own rocking chair; it is the easiest one in the house: and I'll hang the photograph of the baby over the mantelpiece. It will make it look

home-like." 'That's a dear girl. Make her feel spinster. 'I'm an old fool. I've at home, Mollie. She won't care so sent him away and I'll never see him much about her fine house if we make her feel at home here. If you could let her putter round the house a little right in her conclusions. The stately and feel herself of importance, Mollie,

"She can boss the whole machinwas so old.

"Nor I," said Tom ruefully. wonder if frett ng turned her hair so white."

PTom! Tom!" This voice was at the door, and Aunt Jane stood there, with tears running down her cheeks.

"I am a miserable old woman, Tom!" "Why, auntie," said Tom cheerily,

'don't cry. Come in and see how cozy Mollie has made your room." "I know it. Tom. I've been sorry

a thousand times I would not see her. that the clerk called ungraciously to do at these big notels." "What are you

me, " she said reproachfully. But I wrote and wrote, and you never answered."

'Wrote to me?"

"Of course." "I never saw the letters. That viner Julia must have destroyed

"Where is Julia?" "Gone home The day that I told her I had lost my money she packed up and left me. Tom, I don't deser e it after doubting you. but will you forgive me for testing your love?"

Testing my love?" "Yes, my dear boy. I meant to talk to your wife and you as somebody else, but you knew me too soon. But, Tom, that was all fudge "

What was all fudge?" "About the money."

"Oh," said Tom dryly. "You haven't lost any?" "Not a cent Now, Tom, don't

set your face that way. Come back to your old home, and bring your darling wife and baby. Do. Tom! "Aunt Jane," said Tom, solemnly. "I'll come home on one condition." "What is that?"

That you here solemnly promise me never to leave me one cent of your money," · I won't leave you anything but a

She kept her word. For ten years the family lived happily together. Then they carri d Aunt Jane to her last reating place, and her will being opened, her money was found to be equally divided among Tom's children.—New York News. RICH FIELD FOR EXPLORERS.

The Ruins of Two Great Prehistor's Cities Found in Central Asia.

lies an unexplored region full of interest, and to the arch colorist especialty, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. A great traveler and clever writer, the Russian General Pricvalsky, speaking of the oasis of Tehertchen, situated in the great table lands hemmed in by the unbroken wall of the Himalayas, says great cities, the oldest of which, according to local tradition, was destroyed 5,000 years ago, and the other by the Mongolians in the tenth century of our era. The emplacement their noses."-Medical Press. of the two cities is now covered, owing to the shifting sands and desert winds, with strange and heterogeneous rele-, broken china, kitchen utensils, and human bones. The natives often find copper and gold coins, ingots, diamonds, and turquo-ses, and, what is most remarkable, broken glass. Comns of some undecaying wood or material are there also, within which beautifully preserved embaimed bodies are found. The male mummics are all enormously tall, powerfully built men, with long, wavy hair. A vault was found with twelve dead men sitting in it Another time in a separate coffin a young girl was found by us. Her eyes were closed with voiden disks and the laws held firm by a golden circlet running from under the chin across the top of the head. Clad in a narrow wo len garment, her bosom was covered with golden stars, her feet being left naked. To this the lecturer adds that all along the way on the Ri er Topertchen they heard legends about twenty-three towns buried ages ago by the sands of the desert. The same tradition exists on the Lob-nor and

in the easis of Kerya. Mme. Blavatsky, who was in the earlier part of her life a great and inground in a given time than is usually accomplished by even tose of the sterner and more enduring se .. historic: the pages of her works also make frequent reference to other ruins of ancient character scattered throughout the desert regions of Central Asia. She hints, too, at buried crypts and underground vaults in the desert of Gobi, in particular, in which are stored many of the preserved records of the ages. However this may be, the ruins described are certainly in place awaiting the organized efforts of science to recover for the world a long-forgotten page in the history of the peoples of the globe. Or, as in the base of Troy, private enterprise may step in and, continuing the investigations begun by the Russion traveler, read this riddle of

a bygone civilization aright. Birthday Flowers.

A little girl, poorly-ciad, and with a small oin tightly clenched in her hand, bastily entered the store of a fashionable florist

"I want the best bouquet you can give me for 10 cents," she said to a you've got away, but you don't seem severely, "or your aunt won't get to bed to-night. I am sorry it is not clerk, who smiled audibly at her re-

nest. "I'd advise you to wait till next summer, missy," he said, in a patron-

izing way "Flowers don't grow in greenhouses for nothing."

The nub was lost on the child, who said eagerly. "Next summer won't be sister Liz-

zie's birthday, and to-morrow is Besides, I don't want them for nothing. I told you I had 10 cents."

She was as grand as though it had been wid. "Go where the woodbine twineth."

caroled the clerk, "we have no 10cent bouquets here "

The child looke lat him with incredulous eyes. How could be sheak so lightly of what appeared to her like actual wealth. Tears of cruel disappointment rose in her eyes, and she turned away.

A young g rl who was tying up flowers had overheard this dialogue and was sorry for the child. She whispered hurriedly to the clerk: There are the waste flowers, Mr. Smith. They haven't been thrown away yet, and some of them look

pretty fresh " the child:

"Come back, little one. Here are some roses and pinks that aren't as fresh as they might be. You can have them for nothing if they'll su t." and he tossed them to her.

They not only suited, but they seemed to the grieved heart of the ch ld as fresh and beautiful as those in the window. Her shining eyes and thankful words caused a little satisfied glow in the sailow cheeks of the careless clerk. He had helped another to do a kind deed, and the reflection of it warmed his own a change," began Mrs Brown in her nature. Lizzie's tirthday was an ailaround benefit.

A Word to the Steepless.

Dr. J. E. Huxley of Maidstone, England, thinks he has hit upon the natural remedy for sleeplessness. It is, in brief, to curl under the clothes like a kitten, or put the head under the wing like a ben. He says: "This insomnia seems to be now a universal addiction. We live wrongly; sit up late and overwork the brain, and thea go to bed in an excited condition. No one seems to have hit upon the natural remed . I think I have People take chloral and the like at their peril, and the fatal consequence not seldom ensues. It is all wrong, for you cannot control the dose required for the exact circumstances. But try nature's plan instead; lower the supply of oxygen to the produce a little asphysia. Himit the quantity of air to the lungs, and the heart and circulation becoming quicker, the beain loses its at mulant, and sleep follows. When you find

sleet less night yourself "in" for a cover your ead with the bed clothes and breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. Thus you may reduce the stimulating oxygen and fail In Central and Eastern Asia there asleep There is no darger. When asleep you are sure to disturb the coverings and get as mu h fresh air as you re uire, or, when once drowsiness has been produced. It is easy to co on sleeping, though the air be fresh. What do the cat and dog when they pre are to sleep? They turn around, generally three times, that close to it are the ruins of two and lastly bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and 'off' they go. They are in no danger, although it might look as if they were from the closeness with which they embed

Chinese Punishment,

In December, 1891, I was in Canton. One afternoon I visited the principal law court. Two prisoners . in chains were introduced one an old man, too infirm to walk, the other a youth, tolerably v gorous, but abjest and forlorn in demeanor. The presiding mandarin appeared, sat dow and sipped his tea. while an o cal pattered out a long oration, presumably an indictment, for the prisoners proceeded, as I understood, to plead "not guilty." What followed was this: The old man was What folheld up-not held down-while two stold thenmen flogged him with long, pliant ca es above the knees. The youth was divested of his chains, which were then filled up in front of him. Upon these he was compelled to k eel, while his feet, hands, and pigtail were all attached by a cord to a post behind him and tightly se-

The cres of the victims and the complete composure of the spictators were alike disgusting. said as much to my guide, whom I generally regarded as an am able beig. if s reply was. This very interesting. In ver seen this before," though I have no doubt he had. The explanation of the dreadful's encexcuse there could be none-was that, by the law of China, no man can be bears witness also to those ancient executed until he has confessed his ruins, which she openly avers are pre- guilt. These two individuals had been convicted beyond doubt o bei ou or mes, but they refused to confess. The alternative before them was execution or death by torture, and apparently they preferred the latter. The ceremony I witnessed was to be repeated de die in diem until either life or resolution gave way. How the end came, of course, I never knew .- The Spectaton

Well ome to It.

O casionally there comes a reminiscence of the runaway darky which shows not only his humor, but his irrepressible longing for the boom of freedom. Bafore the war there came into the public room of a hote! in Canada, near the frontier, one day a bright-looking negro.

"I s'pose you're a runaway s'ave," said one of the men in the room. looking sharpl at the newcomer. Feeling that he was pretty well away from bondage the darky responded

in the adirmative. "Well, we're glad enough that to look very poor. Have good clothes

down couth?" "Suttingly, sah; same clothes as my massa

But you got a good many thrashngs, ch? Neiber had a whipping in my life,

"Never thrashed! Well, but I suppose you don't always get enough to eat, do you?"

"Always had enough, gemmen:nebber went hungry."

"Weat." sad the persistent interrogator. Good clothes, no punishment, plenty to cat? Now just think of it," he said, addressing a group of loungers "This fellow has left a position where he en oys all these privileges for an uncertainty."

"Gemmen." replied the darky, "all I'se got to say respect n' dem privileges is, dat if any one ob you wants to avail hisself ob 'em, de situation am still open!"

Too Attentive.

"Pol teness is a good thing, but sometimes it's wearin'-raiely," said Mr. Brown. "Seems so it almost borders on sarse to foller any one up-so, The girl was so much in earnest an' pester em with kindness, as they objecting about nower asked Mrs. Brown

Well, I was only thinkin' how them porters foller you up like a parcel of detectives. When I sot my foot in one of them hotels up to New York a feller looked at me, jest as pryin', an' says, 'an't I curry up your baggage.' It seemed jest as though he knew all I hed was my paper collars rolled up in the top of my His manners was kind of

twittin' like, seems ef." "Well, I said you oughter carried most corre tive manner.

"Now that aint the point," said her husband. "I'm jest say n' 1 don't like to be spied on an' follered up. I got the best of 'em once.

though. When I got on one of them ferryboats a little chap in brass buttons come up an' asked me if my baggage was aboard. I said very dignified that it was right in front of him.

"Whereabouts?" he up an' asks." "Well, I'm standin' right in the middle of it, namely my clo's 'says J. and that settled him."

Chemistry. A scientist thinks that agriculture

chemistry should teach how to ne ke Florida oranges better. To this end he is now engaged in a chemical analysis of the different varieties grown upon different solis, etc., fed by different fertilizers, with the idea that be can do for oranges what the Frenchmen have done for pears and what grape growers have done for